

Wichita Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

Rudyard Kipling, it seems, "went for" America and an American like Will White.

It is exciting some curiosity to know how the young crowd banquet expects to ring in a Missouri like Will White.

A crazy prince is trying to court Helen Gould by kidnapping her. This is highly indecorous as a prince should know, on Leap Year.

Besides the world's fair, Chicago, on the 21st day of June of the present year is to have a big circus, in the Democratic convention.

Fred Collier of the Topeka Journal has discovered Jack the Ripper. He is the laundryman who washes and irons our linen shirts.

The New York World describes Ben Clover as a man who talks all the while like he was in controversy with a mowing machine.

The coroner's legal form of putting death from a railroad accident is coming to be simply "misplaced switch" or "broken rail."

Topeka Capital: Republican chances are growing slimmer in Missouri. Another college in that state was burned down yesterday.

The world's fair lobby wants \$25,000 for fireworks. This is the occasion for another double battle-action galvanized howl from Objector Holman.

The late Cardinal Manning was the first Englishman to receive the scarlet but since the time of Cardinal Wolsey and the reformation.

According to the Washington Post the discovery of "the last letter written by the late Senator Plumb" is now being contested by a half dozen claimants.

The big ice crop this winter will make ice cream plentiful and cheap next summer in Kansas. For appearance's sake the Equal Suffragists should quiet down.

Jerry Simpson is said to be gaining a reputation for repartee in Washington, although the probability is that Jerry doesn't know repartee from third party.

The oldest form of a wrestling grapple is the Graeco-Roman. The latest and newest is when a very big man knocks the splinters out of a little braggart and is called Chili-American.

Judge Frank Price is blessed with some friends who are as true to him as they are ambitious for him, and they would like to see him tackle Jerry Simpson in the congressional fight, it is said.

Delegate Harvey of Oklahoma is denied a vote in congress, but in point of efficiency as a worker in the interest of his constituency and territory no member of that body surpasses him. He is watchful, tireless and faithful.

Sol Miller wants to know what has become of the old-fashioned man who used to ride into town on horseback, carrying the stem of a cornstalk, by which it was known that a neighbor was dead, and he was bringing in the measure for a coffin?

Jerry Simpson is studying up antiques to do the Kansas Democrats with for that poisonous potion of the "poor white trash of the south." He says, in congress that he hopes a Democratic administration will bring prosperity to the country.

Monsieur Constant, French minister of the interior does not wish to fight a duel. The age of duelling is over, thank heaven. The wide-eyed villain who wants to fight a duel can now splutter around a good deal without the fear of having his challenges accepted.

In response to inquiries the attorney general has just given an opinion in reference to the teaching of temperance in public schools. He holds that under the school laws, instruction in temperance must be given to all scholars in the public schools of Kansas without reference to age or sex.

Indiana Republicans, in several mass meetings have proved that they are in favor of President Harrison for a second term. There has been some doubt about this, but this declaration of sentiment settles the matter. Had the result been otherwise, it could have put the Hoosier Republicans down as ingrates.

The "new literary hero" is the way they speak of Novelists Barrie, who in "Thru the" has immortalized his native Scotch village of Kilmarnock. After seeing life and work in London and serving a hard apprenticeship in journalism, Barrie went back to the little village of his birth to find materials by which to make him famous.

Bulgaria has apologized to France. Here is encouragement to Chili. The cause belli in the two instances referred to is not the same, to be sure, but there is enough similarity in them for the adjustment of the one to serve as a precedent for the other. Chili will follow Bulgaria's example in reasonable time if she is not crowded and hurried.

A London Journal which claims to be devoted to the interests of horticulture asserts that American apples are poisonous, being covered with preparations of arsenic. The editor of that paper evidently has never observed the spectacle of a barrel of American apples being merged into a healthy American small boy.

No grave or tomb can be decorated by humans so much as to be called beautiful. There is always the sombre gloom over it and about it. The resting place of the prince and the pauper carry this dreary influence alike. "The tomb house" in St. George's Chapel at Windsor Castle, where the late duke of Clarence is buried, is lighted only by two oil lamps. Most of the coffins lie on shelves.

THE MOVING CAUSE.

Chicago's success in securing the national Democratic convention implies a good deal more to that city than appears upon the surface, and in a substantial way—more than to any other place. The world's fair people want more help from the government, more money from the treasury, and since the Democratic convention is to be held there that party will be much more generously inclined toward it. In addition to the benefactions it will receive from the source and on the account indicated, the city will be able to get as much benefit out of the convention itself as could any other city, not excepting Milwaukee. The moving consideration with the committee in selecting Chicago was, unquestionably, the thought that the only time their party has succeeded in electing its candidate for president for a third of a century was when the nomination was made in that city. The party has come to regard the city by the lake as its mascot. Meanwhile, poor Kansas City! the tureen is covered with inside.

EDISON'S NEW MODE OF WARFARE.

The pending imbroglio between this country and Chili invests with special interest preparations for open hostilities, defensive as well as offensive, and in view of the incomplete preparations for defense at many points where attacks are liable to be made in case of war, that feature of preparation is of upmost concern to our localities and contiguous country. As if specially designed for points not provided with adequate means of defense, Mr. Edison, the electrical wizard, has perfected a plan for the utilization of electricity as an engine of warfare that is entirely new and novel. The invention, for such it is, is intended only for defensive warfare, and is described by Mr. Edison as a fort filled up with alternating electrical machinery, the current of which is to be directed on the attacking enemy by a stream of water played through a powerful hose.

Mr. Edison thinks the virtue of this means of defense to be that the enemy can by this means be shocked out of the world altogether, or the current can be modified so as to merely knock the advancing foe senseless, after which the electrical operators could go out, resuscitate and gather them in as prisoners of war. Twenty-five men would be adequate, Mr. Edison asserts, to defend a fort provided with this electrical appliance against a whole army, if it should come within range of its electricity-charged streams.

But there are always critics of the inventions of geniuses, and the proposition of the wizard to shock the daylight out of any who may dare to attempt the invasion of Uncle Samuel's dominions finds one in the Pittsburgh Dispatch. The Dispatch refers to Mr. Edison's invention as follows:

Let us suppose fire engines of sufficient power to throw streams of water two or three hundred feet are provided. What if the enemy should decline to come so close? What if the invading general should be mean enough to sit down two, three or five miles away and fire eight or ten-inch shells at first catching them and then trying their mouths open to administer the poison. The arsenal of modern warfare is chock full of methods for killing the enemy when he gets within a range of two or three hundred feet.

Mr. Edison's system of warfare is a good deal like the clown's method of killing flies, by first catching them and then trying their mouths open to administer the poison. The arsenal of modern warfare is chock full of methods for killing the enemy when he gets within a range of two or three hundred feet.

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All the most eminent scientific scholars and experienced practitioners in the medical profession in all the countries of the world are trying to discover, says the New York Sun, some means of dealing with the influenza. Great will be the glory of that one who shall be successful, if such a one shall ever be heard of. It may be that some curative drug will be found; it may be that some other means of prevention or cure will be discovered. We are in hope that some American physician of scientific genius will yet receive the blessings of the ages for telling mankind how to get rid of the destroying influenza.

Immediately the speakership contest ended in the election of Crisp, Mr. Mills was reported sick, since which time he has remained as completely out of view as though he were dead. But he is not dead, physically, whatever may be his political status; he is down in Texas trying his level best to set up the pins as to make a ten strike for the senate. But from the tone of a large number of the papers down there he can hardly be said to be in it. They, like a good many other people outside of Texas, regard Roger entirely too Quixotic to make a well-balanced, level-headed senator.

There was a funny scene at Tootle's opera house in St. Joe night before last. "Eight Bells" was the first act, and at the end of the first act the curtain refused to go down, nor could it be made to go down. Those who participated in the climax finally walked off the stage and the scenery for the next act was arranged in full sight of the audience. This was continued throughout the piece, and those in the audience saw how all the special scenery was put up. This proved to be an interesting innovation and furnished amusement for the audience for the time that is usually the dull interim between acts.

Verdi, the famous Italian composer, recently wrote the following letter to an Italian journalist: "I have, my dear sir, nothing to write worthy of publication in the Genova-Iberia. However, as you have spoken of agriculture, in which I am only an amateur, I should like to express the wish that more attention be paid to it in Italy. What a source of wealth that would be for us! Fewer musicians, fewer lawyers, fewer doctors and more farmers—that is what I wish for our country."

The Hill claquers in the Pennsylvania Democratic convention a few days ago undertook to run the convention for their undertaker, and when they failed, a decided majority of the body being for Cleveland, the claquers attempted to lead a stampede by bolting the convention. That was but the outcropping of the genuine Democratic spirit of "rule or ruin." Such evidences of harmony in that party is gratifying not a little to Republicans.

Mr. Howell, editor of the Atlanta Constitution, says that there are 80,000 Alliancers in Georgia, and that every mother's son of them is opposed to Cleveland for renomination. The Fort Worth Gazette says there are over 250,000 Alliancers in Texas, and it is doubtful whether 1,000 could be found among them to endorse Cleveland for a second term. Here is more gravity for the Topeka Democrat.

Oklahoma doesn't stop for anything. It has the elements of progressiveness in an enlarged form. There is no better proof of this than the spectacle of the whoop and hurrah with which that Cheyenne and Arapahoe appropriation was put through congress. The Democratic house is unusually close with its cash and this Oklahoma appropriation is the first to break down the barrier.

There is no doubt now, but the explosion in the Krebs mine recently in the Indian Territory, where several score men were killed, was the work of the Kansas State Republican Central committee. John Davis has issued a joint resolution in congress for the investigation of this explosion. The Coffeyville investigation doesn't seem to have satisfied the investigating hunger of the Alliance.

Possibly, but Not Probably. From the Springfield Democrat.

It is popular in certain quarters to belittle a conflict with Chili because that republic has only three million population, while the United States has sixty-three million. But suppose the first shock of war would fire the military magazine of the world? It is not at all improbable that the first call for one hundred thousand men upon a declaration of war with the South American republic would be the preliminary of a call into service of the arms-bearing strength of our country. It is such a probable contingency that causes, in certain quarters, a hesitation that cannot be attributed altogether to a lack of patriotism.

They All Went Down. From the Kansas City Star.

There appears to be a slight difference of opinion between the able and esteemed morning papers. The Times declares that "if the Kansas City delegation falls they will fall like soldiers, high up on the ramparts." The Journal is of the opinion that "if her warriors fall in obtaining the next national Democratic convention they will all die in the trenches." Can't Bullene and Irwin fall on the ramparts and Lathrop and Warder die in the trenches? If the soldiers must fall let them distribute themselves sort of promiscuously like.

Probably a Leap Year Joke. From the Atchison Patriot.

An Atchison mechanic recently married a neglected old maid for herself alone. To his surprise on the next day after the marriage she confided to him the secret that she owned convertible property worth \$20,000. But she gave him a warning that he must not depend upon her for his living. She would keep her she said, but he must first prove that he was able to earn and save money before she would set him up in business.

Harvey County Cattle. From the Newton Kansan.

In conversation with Mr. Page House, one of our leading stock buyers, we learned that there are many cattle in the country. Mr. House says people are feeding more stock than formerly and thereby using the products of their farms to a better advantage than when they hauled it to the city and sold it. He informs us that from three to seven carloads of cattle are shipped to eastern markets, from this point, every

RENCE UNDOUBTEDLY, PERHAPS.

From the Osage County Chronicle.

It seems that Marsh Murdock is to be a candidate for governor after a while. The subject is entitled to the next governor, and hence if the locality were the only requisite for success the Wichita editor would stand an excellent chance to secure the nomination.

WOULD BE ALL RIGHT.

From the Belle Plaine News.

Marsh Murdock, of the EAGLE, has consented to let his name be used as an aspirant for the state governorship, and has announced that he is in the field and will make a vigorous bid for re-election. He would be a good man to fill the gubernatorial chair.

A PRINTER GOVERNOR.

From the Topeka Capital.

If elected governor, Marsh Murdock is elected governor it will not be the first time the state has elected an editor to that office and found reason to congratulate itself on the achievement afterward. No state ever had a better governor than John A. Martin.

PLENTY OF SUPPORTERS.

From the Salina Journal.

Everybody in Kansas has heard of Col. M. Murdock, editor of the Wichita EAGLE. Just now he is receiving considerable attention at the hands of the state press as a possible candidate for governor. Whether he will be a candidate or not the Journal at this time is in doubt, but in our judgment he would have plenty of supporters if he should consent to let his name go before the Republican state convention.

IF HE HAD MORE POLICY.

From the Wellington (Democratic) Standard.

A telegram in a metropolitan daily informs us that Marsh Murdock has consented to himself as a candidate for governor. His services to the Republican party have been very great and should give him much prestige in his fight for renomination. If he had more policy about him he would stand a better show in the battle, however. It goes without saying that he will have shouting support from Wichita. It is a little too early to prophesy, but it does look as if politics will be right warm come next fall.

ACTIVE ASSISTANCE FROM ALL SECTIONS.

From the Wellington Press.

It is a dispatch from Wichita to the evening paper in St. Louis, Mo., that Marsh Murdock, of that city, has consented to let his name go as a candidate for governor. The fight over this important office may be regarded as on in earnest. Mr. Murdock and his work there, if he has more policy about him, he would stand a better show in the battle, however. It goes without saying that he will have shouting support from Wichita. It is a little too early to prophesy, but it does look as if politics will be right warm come next fall.

TOO GREAT ESTIMATE.

From the Winfield Tribune, Dem.

We are not so certain about it. For a time we were of the opinion that the summit of Marsh Murdock's ambition was to run the best paper in Kansas, which is a bigger position than the governorship. Later, however, the EAGLE has been filled with complimentary notices of Marsh's fitness for gubernatorial honors, which is a little suspicious. But he is overdoing the thing. Great men are rarely selected for executive positions. Henry Clay, Dan Webster, and other notable men, were always spoken of and admired, but they never were elected. It is not likely that boys in their complimentary talk, but stick to the EAGLE, Marsh, and let some of the small politicians play governor of Kansas.

CAN COME WITH A RECORD.

From the Abilene Reflector.

It is semi-officially given out that Marsh Murdock, the veteran editor of the Wichita EAGLE, will be a candidate for the nomination for governor at the coming year's convention. Marsh has fought the battles of Kansas for nearly a third of a century in a manner which has done the state much good and won for himself a high reputation as a journalist and politician. He has the time been true to the Republican party and given it his hearty support; he has built up a magnificent newspaper, the EAGLE, which is without a superior in Kansas, and he can come before his friends, and the Republican party and the Kansas can with number among their staunchest supporters M. M. Murdock.

THE GREAT SOUTHWEST FOR HIM.

From the Klamath Leader-Courier.

At last Marsh Murdock has consented to permit his friends to use his name as a candidate for governor. The great southwest has always been for him, and ever convention time he will have more enthusiastic support from this part of the state than any man ever before had. Marsh is a man of high character, a politician, and in a contest there lies his strength. There is a wide-spread feeling that no old-time office-seeker or wire-puller is qualified as a leader in the coming contest. Marsh is always ready to help Kansas, and worked for her growth and prosperity, and now that he has consented to be a candidate for the most important office in the people's gift he will not let his work for Kansas be lost.

A FOOLISH REASON ALLEGED.

From the Atchison Champion.

A man who helps Kansas with a newspaper, and thus indirectly gives a host of fellow citizens, materially and politically, it is alleged, and who is a member of the Kansas State Republican Central committee, is a foolish reason for his being elected governor. But it does not hold good. The late Colonel John A. Martin for over twenty-five years, through the Champion, helped Kansas, and helped Kansas, and was elected governor for two terms. A. P. Riddle, of the Minneapolis Messenger, was elected lieutenant governor for two terms. The present lieutenant governor, Bill Hargis, came into politics through his newspaper, Bill Hargis, secretary of state, got his start, politically, through a newspaper he once published, Tom Osborn, of the Kansas City Star, got his start, politically, through a newspaper he once published, and so it goes. It is not a foolish reason for his being elected governor.

EXCHANGE SHOTS.

From the Atchison Patriot.

The members of the Mutual Admiration society have all endorsed Marsh Murdock for governor.

Perhaps that is True.

From the Barber County Index.

A Wichita dispatch says that Marsh Murdock has agreed to become a candidate for governor. He will probably have to outrun P. P. Elder before he becomes governor.

Not Why Not?

From the Emporia Gazette (Alliance).

Will Mr. Davis please to amend his bill to have the government pay off real estate mortgages, by also having it pay off reform newspaper office mortgages? If not, why not?

A Smooth Engineer.

From the Kansas City Star.

Mr. Gordon stepped over to Annapolis and promptly re-elected himself to the United States senate, returning to Washington with the loss of one day. A well greased machine works smoothly.

No Scrap Books.

From the Klamath Leader-Courier.

It is said that for the past eight years Marsh Murdock has kept two scrap books, one containing the nice things said about him as a gubernatorial candidate, the other the unkind things. Rumor has it that both are about full.

A Fitting Succession.

From the Emporia Republican.

Mrs. Sam Wood has been elected a member of the executive board of the state historical society, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of her husband. She is the first woman ever honored with such a position in Kansas.

Can't Stack Up.

From the Lawrence Journal.

Money changers complain that the new silver coins are thicker in the middle than at the edges, and will not "stack up." The same old trouble. The complaint is that all men have in the past found with money has been that they were unable to "stack it up."

The Murdock gubernatorial boom goes marching on, and the farther it goes the stronger it gets.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

The Edmond Sun is to come out in a new dress soon.

School land rentals must be paid into the territorial treasury.

The allotting agents can now resume work and be ready by springtime.

It is unofficially announced that Topeka is to have a deep water harbor.

The last payment, \$45,000, to the Sac and Fox for their lands has just been made.

The city council of El Reno is discussing water works and electric light franchises.

Everything is lovely if the house will act squarely in the Cherokee strip matter.

The Keeley institute at Oklahoma City mails 5,000 advertising circulars every week.

That was a great feat—getting the Cheyenne and Arapahoe appropriation through congress.

The grand lodge of the Knights of Pythias meets at Oklahoma City next Monday.

A big government school is being erected at the Segar colony in the Cheyenne country.

Horace Speed has gone to Washington to help along with Oklahoma legislation in congress.

Mr. Harvey's bill providing for three additional associate judges for the Oklahoma supreme court was introduced Tuesday.

Minors as the end of the Rock Island and the beginning of the extension, is said to be at present the liveliest place in the territory.

Ex-Governor Glick of Kansas is interested in El Reno. In an interview, he says it will make the biggest city in the territory.

There is an old blanket Indian at El Reno named White Buffalo who plays the piano like an artist. His favorite song is "My God is the Lord."

The Oklahoma City Gazette states a peculiar possibility: All the men fighting whisky were to be frozen up, as the police court hadn't a case this morning.

So it seems that ex-Governor Steele never wanted to remain governor of Oklahoma long before he ever came west. The funny thing about that is that nobody guessed it.

The bank of Indian territory at Guthrie, has received a set of new silver fractional coins. The half dollars, quarters and dimes have a liberty head similar to that on the dollar, and a much handsomer and more warlike looking eagle on the reverse.

One portion of Oklahoma county has adopted resolutions against the rate of taxation. The preamble declares the assessment of taxes in this county to be 3 1/2 per cent. on a full valuation of property, which if assessed throughout the entire county would exceed all money now in circulation.

Oklahoma Times-Journal: The treaty with the Kickapoo cannot be ratified by congress much under a month, and it will take probably four months more to make the allotments, so that at the very best that country cannot be thrown open to settlement before the middle of the summer.

The Iowa Indians have no cause for complaint of bad treatment from the government. There are, all told, but about 100 of them, about twenty-five families. Between this and seed time they will receive \$15,000 worth of seeds, implements and live stock, \$1,000 to each family. This alone seems pretty liberal, but besides the stocking up of their farms, they are to be paid \$100 per acre annually for fifteen years, or over \$400 to each family. They have a good farm, which by leasing will bring at least \$50 apiece each year. Then to make sure that no injustice is done these poor Indians, the government pays for the education of their children, and exempts them from taxation. It is not bad to be an Indian.

It took nerve to arrest the whisky peddlers in the Indian Territory a few years ago, says the Times-Journal. They were the toughest men in the United States, and generally escaped criminals from the states. While Major Neal was agent of the Sac and Fox, some five years ago, Bill and John Wade and Frank Starr, members of the notorious Bell Starr gang, drove into the agency with a barrel of whisky, and within plain view of the agent's quarters, began to sell whisky to the Indians, two of the outfit all the while firing into the houses at the agency. They sold as long as any of the Indians had money to buy, and then drove leisurely away. This act of bravado, however, aroused the United States marshals, and in a few days Bill and John Wade were captured. The officer concerned did nothing more serious than the whisky selling against the two, but Starr had committed a couple of murders in Texas, and was wanted in that state to be tried for those crimes. So Bill and John Wade were offered their liberty if they would assist in Starr's capture. They agreed to the proposition, and in a very few days Starr was in the custody of the marshal, and was afterwards turned over to Texas, where he got a life sentence. At that time the Indian territory was sheltering hundreds of just such men.

Gallantly Rewarded.

Five days ago pretty Kittie M. Hall, of Mayhew, aged eighteen, came to Sacramento. At a social party she met Edward J. Farmer, a prepossessing young man of twenty-one. The liking was mutual. Miss Hall said she had left home temporarily to avoid the importunities of an aged lover, who was distasteful to her, though favored by her parents because of his financial ability.

"I'll help you out of your difficulty," said the gallant young man.

"How?" she asked.

"I'll marry you myself, if you say the word."

She flushed shyly, asked for a minute in which to reflect, gave him permission to obtain a license and became Mrs. Farmer.

Royal Presents of Tea.

Tea was highly esteemed in nearly every ancient Asiatic city near the sea and was used as a royal gift from the Chinese monarchs and great merchants to the potentates of the east. To the prince of Kandy, the viceroy of Ceylon, the shoguns and daimios of Japan, carefully selected samples of the leaves, packed in provisions boxes, were sent with great regularity. Some must have been presents worthy of a crown. One of them was thus recorded: "It weighed forty catties—about fifty pounds—and each leaf was perfect in color, size and age. The leaves were divided into parcels of five maces each (a little over half an ounce) and each parcel was wrapped in pure silver foil. This was wrapped in turn in thin white paper and put into a little bag of bright colored silk. A hundred bags were placed into a porcelain jar whose lid was securely fastened and sealed, and each jar was protected by a box of camphor wood trimmed with silver hinges and ornaments. In the list of princes to whom these presents were made are many whose identity would be otherwise lost to history."—Philadelphia Times.